## Miller & Rhoads.

## New Fall Skirts at Bargain Prices.

Not reduced prices by any means, as the Skirts only reached us

They are sample Skirts of a big manufacturer whose salesmen have just come in from the road. No use to him any more ne samples, so ready cash bought them much under the price of the gar ments they represented.

As for the tailoring-you know, of course, that the best always goes into the samples. Nearly all of them are Walking Skirts-

\$7.00 for \$10.08 values. \$5.50 for \$8.50 values. \$5.00 for \$8.00 values.

Mrs. R. B. Stover has returned to the city, after a pleasant visit to Mrs. Robert Howell, of Arverne, Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Clark are at he me after a six-weeks' trip to Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

Mrs. George B. Finch, after spending three weeks delightfully with friends at the Carlsbad Hotel, Saratom, is now at No. 215 East Franklin Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Rhea Crawford, after a ten-days' visit to the country home o Mr. and Mrs. Howard Swineford, have re turned to their home in Knoxville, Tenn.

Much interest is felt over the wedding of Miss Ruby Florsheim to Mr. Isaac Flegenheimer, which will be celebrated to-day in the parlors of the Jefferson Club.

Miss Kate Dunkel, who has completed a course of laboratory methods in physics, at Columbia, College, New York, has re-turned to Richmond.

Captain William G. Harvey left on Sat-urday for Thousand Islands to be the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Samuel Ran-nolds, who has a cottage on the Islands,

Mrs. R. T. Hunter, Miss Ada Gray and Miss Elizabeth S. Hunter will leave by the Chesapeake and Ohlo afternoon train to-day for Albemarle Horse Show.

Mrs. Virginius Harrison and Mrs. Kesee who spent the summer in the Virginia mountains, have returned home.

Miss Alice Welsh is back from a pleas-ant trip to James City county, where she was the guest of Miss Hannah Wilkin-son for the month of August.

Miss Pearl Mann, of Rodolphia, Va., left Saturday after a very pleasant visit in Richmond.

Miss Mamie and Miss Annie Cosby left Saturday to visit relatives in Amelia

county.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hunter and Miss Virginia Hunter are at "Sea View" cottage, Virginia Beach.

Miss Julia Bidgood, who is the guest of the Misses Wilson in Norfolk, is en-joying a house party with her young hostess at Virginia Beach.

Mrs. L. C. Parrish is at home from a pleasant visit to friends in Portsmouth.

Mr. S. S. P. Patteson will go for a few days to Nelson county this week.

The State Supreme Court will convene for its fall term in Staunton to-day and it is thought the body will sit there for about three weeks. It is understood that during the week the judges will announce the appointment of a clerk to succeed the late George Keith Taylor. Among the leading candidates are Messis. T. M. Tyler and Mr. H. Stewart Jones.

Library Matters.

Library Matters.

Hon, G. W. Kolner, Commissioner of Agriculture, and Mr. S. B. Helges, manager of the State test farm at Saxe, left yesterday for Lowry, Bedford county, where they will greak at a farmers plenie and mass meeting. Hon, J. Thompson Brown, of Bedford, and many well known agriculturists will be present and make addresses, and the gathering promises to be a notable one in many respects. Mr. Hurt, an employe of the State Agricultural Department, has returned from a vacution spent at his old home in Chatham. While there has the primary election for county clerk, and was naturally pleased that his uncle, Mr. S. S. Hurt, won out.

Dr. W. R. L. Smith Back.

Dr. W. W. Landrum left this afternoon for Kentucky. He has been filling the pulpit of the Second Baptist Church for the pastor. Dr. W. R. L. Smith. The latter has returned to Richmond after a visit which parents in Texas.

Library Reopens.

The library of the Virginia Mechanics Institute, Eleventh and Broad Streets, will be reopened to-day. The hours from 7:30 to 9:30 P. M. offer a very pleasant and profitable pastime to those who are busy during the day, and special facilities for information to persons interested in technical literature.

MEET IN STAUNTON

SUPREME COURT

## A Fine Showing of New Fall Suits.

The New Fall Suits were under inspection yesterday, and the favorable comments were many.

The long coat style is to be very popular-many of them with flat collars,

Novelty weaves are numerous this fall, but the solid colors are on an even footing with them-especially black, which never fails of pop-

\$12.50 to \$35.00, with the prices pretty evenly distributed in be-



# Social and

places are splendld with the wealth of color.

Mr. Mark Thompson's garden, within oasy suburban reach, is just now a real vision of delight. Mr. Thompson takes great pride in his dahlias, and, as he has a number of new varieties this year, besides two thousand hybrids that are just coming into bloom, the effect of such a bewildering variety of thus can be better imagined than described.

The plak and rose varieties, the rich velvetry erimson, the vivid red, the yellow in daffedil and masturitum effects, the velvetry erimson, the white are familiar joys, but a green dahlia—very double and looking like an emerald—is a new beauty whose acquaintance must be cultivated. Mr. Thompson is to be much congratulated for such a result in his uahlia farming. His new color departure is so jaunty and pretty it is suggested that a good name might make it called "Kato Greenaway".

ome reception, after which Mr. and Elchel will leave for a Northern anadan bridal trip. They will be rarby at home at No. 402 East Street, on their return to Rich-

bla Tea Company, in Philadelphia, to Miss Carrie C. Hance, of Norton, Fra, will be celebrated Thursday next, September 3d, in the Methodist Church at Norton.

### Personal Mention.

One of the pleasantost of family re-unions is now being celebrated at "Lewis-ton," neaf Winchester, the home of the late General Sumuel H. Lewis, now owned by Miss Eleanor Wheat and her brother,

ate ceneral Samuel H. Lewis, now owned by Miss Eleanor Wheat and her brother, Mr. John Wheat. Mrs. Lewis Wheat, of this city, and two of her daughters are at "Lewiston." Other members of the family are Mr. and Mrs. John C. Wheat, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Clirlon Wheat, of Winches-ier, Va., Mrs. Charles C. Wheat and Miss Ellzabeth Wheat, of Staunton; Mrs. B. B. Botts, Miss Nellie Bots and Mrs. Re-becca Anderson, of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Minor Hoxey and her son, Minor, of Atlanta, Ga. "Lewiston" is one of the most famous

Miss Bessie Shaw, of Atlanta, Ga., is the guest of Mrs. Ernest Smallman, at No. 115 East Franklin Street.

Mr. W. S. Copeland and his daughter, Miss Copeland, will leave the last of the week for Boston, where they will be the guests of Captain and Mrs. Pigman.

Established a Century Ago.

## Engagement RINGS.

We make a specialty of Engagement Rings, which are of the very Finest Quality. Our stock com-prises Solitaire Diamonds of almost every size. Also Rubles, Emeralds, Sapphires, Opals. Pearls, &c., set with diamonds.

## GALT & BRO..

JEWELLERS, SILVERSMITHS, STATIONERS,

## TRADING STAMP CASE

Comes Before the State Su-

The Validity of the Tax Imposed by the General Assembly is Disputed-A Question of Timber Seizure

brough counsel, will carry the case he highest court with a view to de

question involved is whether or not suce, devices to stimulate trade are in the nature of a lettery. The plaintiff in error claims the contrary, asserting that the element of chance does not enter into the use of trading stamps in the proper sonse of the word. Major Anderson will attempt to uphold the walidity of the law.

IN THE UNITED STATES COURT. The Attorney-General and Mr. Eggieston have prepared brigis in two important cases to come before the United States Supreme Court at the fall term. These briefs must be filed in September, but the cases will come up for oral argument before the court about December ist. One of these cases is that of the Associated National Banks of the city of Lynchburg vs. the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Virginia, and involves the validity of the tax imposed by the General Assembly upon the stocks of national banks. While the banks of Lynchburg.

instead of the land itself.

The cases involving a test of the legality and constitutionality, and before that the question of jurisdiction in the matter of an effort to secure the same result by means of a writ of prohibition. These are the cases recently argued before the Federal Circuit Court here, Chief Justice Fuler sitting with Judgo Edmind Waddill. Captain John S. Wise is associated with James H. Ijayes, a negro lawyer of this city, in these cases. Attorncy-General Anderson will represent the State without assistance.

# ANIMAL STORIES

The Dog Who Had His Day.

Mrs. W. J. Lynhan, with several of her grandchildren, is visiting Mrs. II. E. McWane, of Lynchburg. Friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. Alston Ca-bell will be glad to hear that he was decidedly better yesterday.



RATHER WARM.

"Better teach him, then," said Beedle, curtly, "I always believe in giving folks all the information they need."

"How are you going to do it?" queried the Horse, munching a mouthful.

"I'll tell you. To-morrow, when he lets you out, you make tracks down the road when he len't looking Hide in the growd a mile down the road and leave the rest to me."

a mile down the road and leave the rest to me? "Agreed," said the Horse, though he wondered what his Dutch friend would do. When Mr. Screw came to look for Mr. Hoss next day he was gone. "Wonder where in the name o' sense he went to now?" he growled. "I know," spoke up Beedle. "He's sick down the road yonder; awful slek; worked too hard; guess he'll die." "How do you know, you brute." growled.

die."
"How do you know, you brute." growled Mr. Serew, hunching a kick at him which he doding." paid Beedle. "Saw him," paid Beedle. "Better get your wagon and go down and get him, or you'll have a funeral." "How m I to git it down that?" "Poll it, I guess; walking's good." "Yep; I'll show you."

## PERIL ISLAND.

By SIDNEY DREW. Copyright, 1903, by W. R. Hearst

(Chapter XIV continued.)

"Burn me," hissed Monkoy Swayne,
"we're good enough for three, Hans."
"Ach," said the Dutchman, "dot is
so. Keep der righet ent of der barker
ad his head, mine poy. Oh, I am a man
of beace, and I hade drouble. Alasi I
musdt shood, I vear. Gendlemen, ned a
vord, ned ein zoundt. If zo I shood.
Show der pig man der way roundt, Monkey, show him roundt."
"Come round there, sink ye," growled
Monkey Swayne. "Round alongside the
other brace. Get all sail up, d'ye hear,
or I'll clap a ball through your figurehead." "Burn me," hissed Monkey Swayne,

or I'll clap a ball through your figurehead,"

Up went his weapon. All at once
Lechburn began to laugh. He walked
across the room and took his place beslide Dane and the baronet. He could
not control his laughtor. It seemed too
utterly absurd to be held up like this in
his friend's house when a dozen servants were within call. But Leckburn
did not care to call. He did not like the
forret-eyed monstrosity, and he liked
the olly Dutchman less. Dane and Clive
were bubbling over with helpless wrath.
Leckburn was not angry, but amused.

"How long is this going to last?" he
inquired.

"How long is this going to last?" no inquired.

"Ach," said the Dutchman, smiling, "dot is der question ve haf de arrange. Mine friendt, I lofe ein man det gan smile in adverzidy. Monkey, mine pey, shud der deor und valk packyards de de id. Der ziduazion is diffiguidt, bud you vill understandt. Your goming has made id more vorse. Ve haf all de lose bud leedle de vin. Derevere ve are desberade mens. Monkey, vill you dake der baber." Swayne pecketed the parchment.
"Zir Gilve," coeed Hans Vanderlet, "you ned look save. Be zenzble, bray be zenzble. Ve shoed you all, I swear. Ve haf vat ve vand, and ve vish do go. Vill you led us ge? Vill you gif your wordts as gentlemen det ve haf vive leedle minudes stdard before you gif der alarm?"

savagely.

The Dutchman sighed.

"Very goot, very goot. Ach, I am a man of beace, bud you gombel me. Step

out of the corner of his eye.
"Sink me, snarled the dwarf, "put a bullet through each of the dogs and run for it."
"Mine heardt doo dender," cooed Vanderlet. "I gould nod."
"Then I will."

"Then I will."

The dwarf levelled his weapons,
"Nod zo vast, nod zo vast," said the
Dutchman gently, "Dey vill dink bedder
of id und gif der bromise."
"I won't." said Clive fintly,
Vanderlet turned his head,
"Zilde vor id, Monkey," he whispered,
"und mist der haber."

he hy in a heap.

Vanderlet stepped over the body and walked into the street. He locked the outer door and dropped the key through a grating. There was no time to be lost. The doors in Drayton House were old-fashioned and massive, and the prisoners would not free themselves at once. He heard shouts from the back of the house, Where should he go? His chance seemed small, for the fat Dutchman was no runner.

ed small, for the fat Dutenment runner.

"Gurses!" he growled.

A police whistle sounded, and it was answered. Vanderlet waddled across the road. Clive was blowing from the library window. Luckily for the oily Dutchman, the library was at the back. Footsteps cluttered.

"Ach," said Hans Vanderlet. "I dink I gall vonce more. Himmel, is det you. Lake? Quick, quick! Vere is Monkey."

"In there," said the man, who had appeared like a shadow.

"Great minds dink alike. In mit you, mine poy."

seemed to have grown longer and sharpor. He shrank as Vanderiet laid a fat
hand on his shoulder.

"Mino deareset friendt, said the
Dutchman, "I know you vould pe insuidted if ye did nod make oursellufs ad
home. Come mit us, and pring some
vine. Act, I gan zee our velcome
shining in your vace."

"Move on, ye long-nosed pig," croaked
Monkey Swayne.

Lanwith grouned and eyed them in
terror.

He dug his crooked fingers into the millionaire's collar and jerked up Lan-

With the Roger at the truck, yo-ho, my

Lake snored loudly in maudlin slum-er. Suddenly the dwarf sent a bottle rashing through a picture. The Dutch-an rose from his seat and drove out its fat arm. Swayne fell stunned, and beside his comrade.

s. Bud pe nod vrighdtened."
And Vanderiet took the stolen parch

us. Bud pe nod vrightened."
And Vanderiet took the stolen parchment from Swayne's pocket and began to translate it. White as a corpse, his teeth cinttering and his eyes dilated, the miserable Lanwith watched the fat hand at work. And so the horrid night slowly gave place to hopeless day.

Leckburn did not go home that night. The pursuit had been profitiess. The cleverest detective in the world would never have dreamed of scarching for the two men in Lanwith's mansion. Leckburn laughed and laughed until Dane and Sir Cilve were compelled to laugh with him. All the three had the true British instinct that compelled them to admire pluck. Even in a desperado it is admirable. Leckburn was quite in eestasles over the coolness of Hans Vanderiet.

"I never saw such a chap," he kept repeating. "The way he popped in on us to wish us a second good-night was too killing. I wouldn't have missed that for fifty pounds, I swear I wouldn't." "Well," said Clive, "when you begin to look at it from that point of view, there is certainly a funny side." "I didn't see it, old chap, when we were standing there like a lot of stuffed noodles staring at the spiteful end of four barkers." "You have no idea of what humor is, Hector, my son," said Leckburn.

Hector, my son," said Leckburn.
He held his sides and roared.
"Wait till they're in gaol, and then we

can laugh."
"Never, never," said his lordship.
"Clive, much as I love you, you make
me a foe if you lock those cheerful
blackguards up."
"It's Hector's suggestion, not mine."
"I'll wring Hector's neck. They only
took a musty pareliment. If your old
yarn is true, they had more right to that



S3.50 Stat OF WADE
WHAT A PROMINENT WEARER SAYS.
W. J. Lackey, of F. B. Lackey & Co.
Bankers and Brokers, Winnington, Dol.
"I have been wearing W. L. Douglas
\$3.50 shoes for years. They are as good
and wear as long as shoes that formerly
cost me \$6.00 to \$7.00."

This is the reason W. L. Douglas makes
and solls more men's \$3.50 shoes than any
other manufacturer in the world.

That Douglas \$3.50 shoes. Corona Colt is
value in Douglas \$3.50 shoes. Corona Colt is
the highest grade patent leather made.

27 Name and price on bottom. Take no substitute.
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Boys wear W. L. Douglas Shoes.
Frice, \$2.40 and \$1.75.

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Shoes by mail 2012 and \$1.75.

RICHMOND: 623 East Broad Sliest.

Avegetable Preparation for As-similating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHIEDREN Promotes Digestion.Cheerful-ness and Rest.Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Paripe of Old Dr.SAMUEL PITCHER Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-Hon . Sour Stomach Diarrhoe Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Fac Simile Signature of Chart Flatcher. NEW YORK.

900 Drops

The Kind You Have **Always Bought** 

Bears the Signature of Thirty Years

parchment than any of us. Oh, you

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER

Reep its interfection of the control of the control

or nothing."

Clive yawned.

"They've put my back up," he said;
"but they can go. Wouldn't like to do
them out of the treasure, if there is any.
They've got the chart, so it's all up."
"Would you go if you had the parchment, Clive?" asked Hecter.
"I would."
"Honest injun?"
"Honest injun, Hector."
"Then you're booked, Clive," cried
Dane excitedly. "I can remember every
word, and if I can't draw that map from
memory without a slip, I'll sell you the
Sliver Star for ninepence."

Clive began to whiste.
"You seem pretty keen, Hector."
"Keen? I'm mustard itself."
"Well," said the baronet, "I won't
break my word. What about you, Ned?
Will you come?"
"Don't mind if I do," yawned Leckburn. "It seems a donkey's game, and
you'll want somebody to keep you out
of mischlef."
Dane's eyes sparkled. He mixed three
whiskles and sodas.
"Now," he cried, "success to Peril
Island."
"And jolly good luck to bed," said

Island."
"And jolly good luck to bed," said
Leckburn, "for I'm dog tired."

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

### SUPREME COURT

It May Act To-Day on the Vacant Clerk-

ship Matter.

It is expected that the Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia at its session, beginning to-day in Staunten, will take suitable action on the death of its veigran clerk, George Keith Taylor, and it is expected that the court will in a day or two select a successor to the clerk. Mr. Henry M. Tyler and Mr. H. Stewart Jones are considered strong aspirants for the place, but Mr. Ivanhoe Sclater is also being urged. The court has to meet without the presence of Judge John A. Buchanan, who is a patient at the Memorial Hospital, where he is to undergo an operation. It is possible that the court will not act in the mattee of the selection of a clerk until Judge Buchanan is able to be present, especially if there is any difference of view as to the best man for the position.

# OF CITY TREASURY

Citizens May Now Pay Gas and Water Bills Near at Home.

On that day stations will be opened in

the West-End for the payment of gas and water bills, and all citizens in the vicinity mentioned are requested to con-suit their own convenience in the matter. At al ltimes the city treasurer's office

## DAILY FASHION HINTS

shaping of the under-arm seam throw the fulness where it is The back is fitted by a draw-st casing at the waist line, the adva-of which is soon demonstrated in laundering, as the draw-string is

suitable for children's wear. The mat-ter of trimming is optional, machine stitching in coarse thread being pretty in effect as embroidery.



No. 4,393—Sizes for 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12 years.
On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., 78 Fifth Avenue, New York. Whon ordering please do not fail to mention number. to mention number.

No. 4,393. Name..... Address.....

Judge Blackstone at Saratoga. Judge Blackstone at Saraloga.

In regard to a report from Norfolk that, Judge J. W. G. Blackstone was missing from his home and his friends greatly discrespondent. He replied last night that the Times-Dispatch of its Cape Charles correspendent, eH replied last night that the best information obtainable there was to the effect that Judge Blackstone is at Saratogo Springs, New York, attending the races.

Dr. Ross Returns.

Dr. George Ross, who has been ill at the White Sulphur Springs, has returned home, and was on the street yesterday, "I have lost thirty pounds," said Dr. Ross, "but I expect to soon regain it."

At His Old Home,

Richmonders in New York.

BURNETT'S EXTRACT OF VANILLA

1107 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

preme Court in Staunton.

STOCK OF NATIONAL BANKS

for Debt.

# BOYS AND GIRLS

and spared none.

He was especially hard on Mr. Hoss, whom he forced to work all day in the lot sun, and beat and kicked him said when he lagged.

'It's a shaine, whined Roedle Dog, as he crept into Mr. Hoss' stall for the light. 'It's nakes you work too hard. Ho, a cruel old tike,"

"Well, you see," said the Horse, "he deem't understand, 'Ile never has to pull a heavy cart, and he doesn't know how we suffer."

Monkey Swayns.

Lanwith groaned and eyed them in terror.

"Ach, he nod avraidt, mine leedle man," said the Dutchman. "We nod hurdt you."

They pushed him along into the picture gallery. Lanwith dropped into a chair, and, burying his face in his arms, began to sob like a child.

"The snivelling rat," said Lake.

"Sink him, he didn't snivel much when he stole Drayton's boat."

"Hush, hush," said Vanderlet, winking. "He sry ver joy; he gry because he is zo gladt ve come again. Led me look ad him. Lanwith, show your vace."

"Show your ugly face when you're told," howled the dwarf.

He dug his crooked fingers into the

millionaire's colar and jerked up Dan-with's head.
"My friendt," said the honey-sweet voice of Hans Vanderiet, "I haf a vord do zay. You haf dried do run vrom us I am mosdt kindt and goot and gendtle

you oily thief," said Clive

man of beace, bud you gombel me. Step vorward, Sir Glive."
Clive did not stir a step.
"Monkey, I goep dem in order; bud oudt all der lights bud von."
Leckburn still chuckled.
"You are a pair of the coolest customers I ever dropped across," he said.
"Danks vor der gomblemende, bud its no dime vor gemblemende."
As the grinning dwarf extinguished the lights Vanderlet put his hip to the table and pushed it cornerwise before Clive, Dane, and Leckburn.
"Der case mit us is pad," said the Dutchman. "You may should and pring help, bud, ach, der trouble id vill prig! Ve shoed und shoed. Ve haf dwendy-vour lead pulleds in der bark-

'und mind der baber."

Swayne edged to the door and vanished with a mocking grin. Clive was wild

wan. His revolver butt did the rest The unconscious man thudded from step to step till he reached the hall, where he lay in a heap. Vanderlet

peared like a shadow.

"Greadt minds dink alike. In mit you, mine poy."

They darted up the steps of Fuller Lanwith's mansion. The hand of Monkey Swayne opened the door. As they stood cluckling and secure in the dark hall the police rushed past.

"Dot vas glose, a glose shafe," said Vanderlet. "How did you ged In?"

"Burn me," cackled the dwarf, "I bolted out by the balcony. He was coming out foo—out of 'ere,"

"Who?"

"That," grinned Monkey Swayne.

He pointed to Fuller Lanwith. The millionaire was white and trembling.

"Ach," nurmured Vanderlet sweetly,
"Is dot 20? I zee he has sin bortmandeau. He was going ein leedle drip."

"Burn him," hissed the ogre, "I met him at the door, He, he, Re, he I took his arm gently, oh, so gently, and brought him back. He owes me a bit, eh Hans, I like this place. We'll stop here a month, won't we? He, he, he, he! Don't ye love us, sink ye, Lanwith? Play us any tricks and I'll cut the treach-crous heart out of ye, ye dirt."

"Liseden."

"Hasden."
People were shouting and running through the square.
"Himmel, dey nod look vor us here," grinned Vanderlet.
The dwarf harst into a volley of cactaining laughter. Lanwith pressed his ling laughter. Lanwith the look hands to his temples. He had the look of a hunted animal, and his long nose

**SUB-STATIONS** 

up the substations of the office to-mor-City Treasurer C. H. Phillips will open

At al itimes the city freasurer's office will be open and ready for the convenience of the public, and the substations are established so that people living in the distant parts of the city may not be required to go to the City Hall.

In the West End the stations have been established at No. 823 West Carry Street, T. A. Miller's drug store, and at Green-wald's, No. 550 West Brood Street.

From the 10th to the 15th, the East-End substations will be open at Partin's drug store, No. 256 East Brood Street, and at Harrison's drug store, Louisiana Street and Williamsburg Avenue.

If the City Council finds it necessary to open more stations, such will be done, The opening of these substations is an experiment, and is done at the suggestion of the City Treasurer for the convenience of the public,

Mr. Thomas J. Vauglen, formerly fore-man of the Richmond Inquirer, now man-ager of the Springdale Land and improve-ment Company, of Baltimore, is here after an absence of twenty years,

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
NEW YORK., Aug. 31.—Glisey—J. C.
Cooper and wife; Mariborough—Ger. A.
McGrane; Union Square—J. F. Heintz;
Astor—J. H. Smith; Navarra—I. Thalhelmer; Cadillac—T. C. Michelson.

purity and strength pre-eminently superior .--